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As the Shadows Crawl (A Poem)



















They crawl,

Closer.

Bringing the beast of nightmares,

The demons of dark.

Creep ever closer.

Chapter 2 by thefluffyone



They follow me

around my life

every little moment

they are with me

Watching

from the shadows

with a close eve

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Chapter 3 by Ryan Austin McGrath



I cannot sleep

for shadows do not slumber instead the need to creep

in ever growing number

There is no solace in the sunlight

One follows right behind me

Suspect that something may not be right

I'm trying hard to flea

But still the haunt me in the evenings

The glare at me at night

as the feast upon my feelings

and sit upon a chest so tight

the air stops flowing

as the close in around me

In a constant state of knowing

the shadows know no boundry

Chapter 4 by CAPSLOCK



Surrounded by shadows, dark as the night.

But the darkest shadows come in the brightest days of light.

They're always creeping closer, they must feel some strange desire.

What for, I have no answer there, but it must be some odd fire.

They're always watching, day and night.

Never bothering to hide from sight

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What will make me succeed?
Succeed at what? You ask.
Getting rid of the shadows, my final task.
Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8 (1 draft)
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